Scarecrow

Benighted

Imperceptible threat His hideous facial features Faceless terror Projective inversion Cracked skin, nocturnal sweat

Stench of pee and excrements Pale light dancing, lamp swinging, Unstable balance that can break at any time Hidden under the blanket, feeling his glance on me

His skepticism stinks of ignorance Internal reflection of the monster Through a window that never existed, Compelling me

My hateful friend, may you never leave, never leave Artificial treacherous light, scarring the dark Fear the scarecrow

His regular and putrid breath invades the room Absent flowers fade away My beautiful straw doll Cold smile, wormed body without ends No sound as starts the decomposition

Waiting for the cleaver of the promised and lethal dissociation That will split the child's will into two, Leaving him abandoned To the precipice that his mind refused to see Leaving me as a placid witness